wished an assistant in literary work seemed a lrst glance to be unoccupied save by two desk and the most astonishing number of newspaper

fresh air and the busy street, where people did not look so hungry. "I am hopelessly depressed.

not look so hungry. "I am hopelessly depressed.
If nothing succeeds like success, nothing fails like failure."

and looked directly at us. A wave of red passed

"For an earth earthy man, Elizabeth, I think he is about the best-looking one I have ever seen."

When the service was over he made his way

lizabeth, calmly, "and do you know where I ant to go, Dolly? Over to the old Astor House," then she added after a minute, "You know Hawborne and Daniel Webster used to stay there." "Oh, well, you have your material, anyway, anysterial.

Fathers Who Discovered It.

tives call the mountain Kabwe-Marwi.

washed all the dust from the mountain side, the brilliancy of the reflection was greater

Central Park Menagerie. They are building an addition to the black bear's house up on the hill, in the Central Park menagerie, next door to the home of the polar bears and the grizzly. This black bear, which has been in Central Park about five years. came there a cub. Then his quarters were pienty big enough for him, but now the bear

has outgrown them and for his greater com-

fort and well being they are to be doubled in size

The two sides are made of atout steel bars.

The addition is being built on at the rear. Good,

solid floor beams are laid there, and upon them the floor is put down, continuing at the same

From the Chicago Tribune

The old house is a big cage, placed outdoors. It is about eight feet long by five wide, the ends boarded up, and the top roofed over.

A few months ago some Catholic mission-

## CASSIDY'S OUTLAW BAND. ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO CATCH THE ORST GANG IN THE WEST.

Robbers Who Have Terrorized Four States and Part of a Territory-Hold-Ups, Cattle stealing and Murder Their Specialties
Their Strongholds in the Mountains.

PRESCOTT, Ariz., April 23.—The largest posse that has hunted outlaws in the Southwest saveral years has been scouring the Colorado River region between Arizona and Utah for several weeks in search of Butch Cassidy and his gang of seven men. This is only one of posses that have sought Cassidy. n years he has been the most noin the West. For two years ng terrorized the ranchmen and miners of southern and eastern Utah by meens order, arson and robbery until that part he State suffered loss of population. Valnable range land was deserted by the cattlemen, and the development of the mineral deposits was abandoned by prospectors and miners. Gov. Wells of Utah has said that the Cassidy gang is the flercest and most lawless ever known in that State. The Jesse James gang, twenty-five years ago, was not comde in the terror that it created to the Passidy gang. Ever since the Live Stock Commission drove the cattle rustlers out of Wyoming in 1802, it has been especially active and it has kept the authorities of four States and a part of one territory busy. Posses have ridden after the gang time and again. The ranchmen and their cowboys have organized parties to catch Cassidy and his followers. Rewards for the arrest of the gang have been made by Sheriffs and Governors, and reward ces have been posted all over the West. t one time there were posted on one board George, Utah, seven different notices rewards amounting to \$4,000 altogether or the taking of Cassidy, dead or alive. Up to date rewards amounting to some \$25,000 have been offered in Utah, Idaho, Wyoming and Colorado for the arrest of Caesidy. But he outlaw and his gang have so far escaped he clutches of all peace officers.

Two years ago Gov. Wells of Utab, Gov. Adams of Colorado Gov. Richards of Wyoming and Gov. Steunenberg of Idaho theid a onference at Salt Lake, Utah, to determine the best means of capturing the leaders of the gang. Rewards of \$5,000 were offered for the oure, dead or alive, of Cassidy. All the Sheriffs in Idaho, Utah, Colorado and Wyomng were informed that Cassidy was an outlaw and were asked to assist in his capture. These efforts have been without result. Meanwhile Cassidy and his followers have stolen horses and cattle near Paver Springs in Wyoming, re held up two stage coaches at Teton Basin, and made about \$500 at each robbery; have stolen a lot of silver builton at Amargosa, and ast December they made a good haul at the bank at St. George in southern Utah. These are some specimen robberies positively known o have been committed by Cassidy's men. There are undoubtedly dozens more of acts of like nature that may be justly attributed to gang. For instance, the nine unknown en who appeared in northern Arizona, north Chloride and White Hills, last December, and said they were cattleme from Nevada who were seeking investments in silver mining properties, were surely members of the Butch Cassidy gang. Their identity was not suspected until a week later, when the Wells-Fargo stage, which was known to be transporting some \$4.100 from the El Paso smelter White Hills Mining Company, was held up by four of the alleged cattlemen and the oney taken from the treasure box. It is not believed that the gang has returned to its old hiding places in the Vermillion cliffs of Kane county, Utah. So the present posse is making an effort to find the bandits in the Colorado River country.

Cassidy has not always been an outlaw. Until he was 29 he was rather a decent sort of fellow, and he was past 30 before he ever shed human blood. But he has been an arch outlaw now for about nine years, and he was a sort of outlaw four or five years before that. He is between 43 and 45 years of age. He was born Troy, N. Y., and his father was a laborer Edward Murphy's brewery there twenty

in Edward Murphy's brewery there twenty years ago. His proper name is Patrick Cassidy. He ran away from his home in Troy when he was about 15 and went to Virginia City, which was then the most roaring mining camp known in the West. For a year or two he worked about the barrooms and gambling dens. Then he became a cowboy and his old employers in Nevada say that he was one of the very best cowpunchers they ever hired. He was genial, quick-witted and apparently never knew weariness. He was known to endure saddle riding for fifty-five and sixty hours at a stretch.

About 1884 Cassidy drifted over into Wyoming, where he was a cowpuncher on the range for United States Senator Carey of Cheyenne for a year or two. In May, 1886, he had a quarrel with a cattle owner, John M. Bennett, while they were in camp in the Big Horn Mountains, and Cassidy shot Bennett dead. He got his horse and blankets and fled from the scenes of murder at once. Bennett's friends were rich and influential. They hired cowboys and others to follow Cassidy, and offered large rewards for bringing the fellow to justice. Then Cassidy was the robbery of the Colorade Confoundation of the rustlers had a good organization. The rustlers had a good organization. The rustlers had a good organization. They knew one another by grips and sizes. They were organized to fight the cattlemen, and no doubt many of them were honest in the opinion that the organization was effected to protect the poor settlers and the other had been been been been been discussed to protect the poor settlers and the other had sond of the man on the horse was calleding on the other side of the station, and he and for the mountain also. All got away safely the castled to protect the poor settlers and the other side of the station, and he and for the mountain also. All got away safely the castled to protect the poor settlers and the other side of the station, and he and for the mountain also. All got away safely the castled to protect the poor settlers and the other side of the station, and

They were organized to fight the cat, and no doubt many of them were honthe opinion that the organization was
i to protect the poor settlers and the
ual cowpuncher from the rich cattle
dies and the millionaire cattle king of
ans. But Cassidy and some 450 men
i with him were rustlers simply to rob
seers and to sell stolen cattle from the
to which they belonged. In time the
ry in which Cassidy and his followers
were nearly 600 rustlers who operated re nearly 600 rustlers who operated assidy. In his gang were bosses of hing outfits in some localities, and ployers never suspected that their were leagued with the rustlers against e rustlers of Wyoming had become t that the cattlemen organized a ince committee to defend them-e rustlers had by that time assas-teral cattlemen who defled them, ing Live Stock Association, as the vigilance committee was officially played honest plainsmen to help stlers, and one day in June, 1892, en and their allies net the rustlers. They were screne in the knowl-one knew the desert wastes, the cks and crags of the mountains,

ay dying with consumption.

the Cassidy gang, and that been at work in the De Larner he made money by rustling his followers. He said that

subdivisions known as "squads ach squad had its captain, and

from the earth. The Utah Cattlemen's Association informed the Governors' conference at Salt Lake that the thefts of cattle and sheep in Utah alone by the gang had amounted then to \$200,000. The gang is known from the confessions of arrested and dying members of the gang to have five strongholds in the mountains of Utah, and two admirable places for hiding indefinitely from pursuit among the granite bluds on the Colorade River in Coconino county, Arizona. Two of the gang's best-known resorts in Utah are Robbers' floost and the Hole in the Wail. These are fastnesses in the heart of the Wasatch Mountains of Sevier county in central Utah. The men who have told about them say that the little valley among the granite crags and jutting peaks is so well defended by nature that a dozen armed men could easily slay ten times their number of assallants on the winding trails up the mountain sides. There is another stronghold of the gang, away up among the heights of the Shoshone Mountains in Idaho, and still another among the crags of the Snake Mountains, in Teton Basin, on the eastern border of Idaho. The gang's abandoned stronghold in the Escalante Mountains in northwestern Colorado was found to have marvellous natural fortifications. It was on the upper side of a mountain of quartz, songe 1,300 feet above the country at the foot of the mountains. It could be reached only by going in single file up a trail cut in the rocks along the side of deep and narrow gulches, and by scaling precipitous canyon walls, where one might be shot down seventy times by a concealed foe. Here and there on the narrow trail up the mountain side were found spots where preparations had at some time been made by the Butch Cassidy gang to cut off pursuit by using dynamite. With dynamite on such a trail up the mountain a regiment of soldiers might be kept at bay by the bandits.

The Cassidy gang does not make a descent from its mountain stronghold at irregular

mile. With dynamite on such a trail up the mountain a regiment of soldiers might be kept at bay by the bandits.

The Cassidy gang does not make a descent from its mountain stronghold at irregular intervals. It keeps up a constant round of robbery, sometimes on a large scale, but generally on a small scale. The rank and file of the outlaws are not known by the settlers, and they assume the character of prospectors, cowboys and itinerant mine laborers while they spy out things worth stealing. In the sparsely settled regions of Utah and along the border of southern Idaho and Wyoming the settlers have become so terrorized by the outlaws that they have for some years made regular contributions of a cow, a sheep, a hog or a colt to the Cassidy gang, rather than have their barns or homes burned and their stock driven away. Gov. Wells recently said that he was amazed to find on investigation how great a total the ranchmen and cattlemen of Utah were annually giving to the gang for protection from robbery and arson, and possibly assassination. There is no doubt that when the Denver and Rio Grande overland train was held up near Cottonwood station a few years ago, and the Wells-Fargo express car robbed of bullion on the way to Denver, there were several honest ranchmen in that locality, who knew very well which member of the Cassidy sang had a hand in the deed, but did not dare hint at their knowledge.

Cassidy himself is seldom seen by settlers or any one outside his gang nowadays. So little is he known by sight that in June, 1882, when five cattle thieves were caught and shot to death by a posse near Thompson's station ive cattle thieves were caught and si five cattle theves were caught and shot to death by a posse near Thompson's station on the Rio Grande and Western Railroad about two hundred miles West of Salt Lake, it was believed for several days that Cassidy and his chief lieutenants had come to justice at last. Subsequently some cattle branders at work at Mesa City saw Cassidy and talked with him about the error that had been made about his death at the hands of the posse. It may be wondered how an outlaw worth so much to his captors has managed to keep alive and free so long. Cassidy is known as so much to his captors has managed to keep alive and free so long. Cassidy is known as a wonderfully expert pistol shot. Moreover, there is dread of arson, assassination and robbery by the survivors of the Cassidy gang, who would avenge their chief's arrest or death. A cowboy named Hughos tried several years ago to earn the rewards offered for Cassidy's body. He knew that Cassidy had passed on a certain road twice in the early mornings and he learned that he would be likely to come that way a morning later. He concealed himself in a haycock and waited and watched. Along at dawn Cassidy and a lieutenant came down from the foothills and struck across the country. Hughes fired at Cassidy's horse took fright and dashing forward carried the outlaw out of pistol range in a few seconds.

Cassidy and his companion never went been a A few weeks later, after Hughes had been a local hero he was surprised one morning on going to the ranch corral to see Cassidy rise up from behind a wagon.

"Hughes, my time has come. Now you die," said Cassidy. At the same moment he shot the cowboy dead.

It would take columns to record the crimes in which the gang has participated. Several small banks in Wyoming, western Colorado and southern Utah were robbed in 1894 and 1895 by the Cassidy outlaws. When the bank at Evanston, Wyo., was robbed by the Cassidy gang, a posse was organized to follow the robsery. at Evanston, Wyo, was robbed by the Cassidy gang, a posse was organized to follow the robbers even to the Yellowstone Park. All but three of the posse were worn out and exhausted after three days chase. The three men who stuck to the pursuit were experienced fronteramen and brave deputy sheriffs. They were following the trail of the robbers among the Sweetwater Mountains, when suddenly four masked men, each with a cocked gun in each hand, stepped suddenly out from behind a protruding rock. The deputies were caught off their guard.

"Now, what I wantto know," said a masked man with a voice that the deputy sheriff knew

spoken the man on the horse was galloging like mad down the dusty street making straight for the foothills and mountains. The main who had snatched the grip leared into a saddle on the other side of the station, and he and four comparisons were soon clattering like mad for the mountain also. All got away safely.

\*\*SOUTHERN TEXTILE MILLS.\*\*

Great Progress of the Industry From Virginia to Alabama.

All visitors to the Southern States, as they travel along the railroad lines, are surprised at the number of cotton mills they see after they have first entered the cotton belt. Some of them are on the banks of rivers where they utilize water power; others at crossroads or in the cotton fields where they depend upon steam. The Southern Railway has just collected the most recent statistics about the growth of textile industries in the South and finds that last year there was a gain of 13,096 looms and 422,049 spindles in the southern mills.

The cotton acreage this year will be the largest on record and will not fall far short of 26,000,000 acres. Cotton raisers also expect good prices, for last year's crop in India was almost a total failure, ours was small, and the present Egyptian crop is not promising. So this season is expected to be a boom period, both for the cotton raiser and the textile manufacturer in the south, raiser and the textile manufacturer in the south raiser. So this season is expected to be a boom period, both for the cotton raiser and the textile manufacturer in the south.

pected to be a boom period, both for the cotton pected to be a boom period, both for the cotton "Now I want you to be here early in the mornraiser and the textile manufacturer in the south. In towns along the western parts of North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Alabama there are now about one hundred mills either building or to be built this season. Many of them will be plants of large capacity and their machinery will start before the close of the year. well , There are now 366 mills in operation including forty-seven knitting and forty-six woollen mills. There are 95.316 looms and 8.382,607 spindles The South is not yet utilizing its abundant water

The South is not yet utilizing its abundant water resources as it might do, though 112 of these mills, or about a third of them, are run by water power, supplemented in some cases, however, by steam. Electricity is used in a few mills, but steam is nost utilized. Towns, like Augusta. Ga., with abundant water power, depend upon water almost entirely.

Of the cotton mills now in operation, twenty-five are in Alabama, forty-four in Georgia, two in Kentucky, two in Mississippi, 123 in North Carolina, which is the banner cotton manufacturing State of the south, sixty-five in South Carolina, nine in Tennessee, and three in Vusinia. The cotton mills turn out all kinds of common fabrics, such as sheetings, tickings, prints, shirtings, drills and so on, and a few of them produce the liner kinds of cotton cloth. The knitting mills manufacture a great deal of hosiery and underwear and among the woellen mills, one South Carolina plant makes ingrain carpets and art squares while others produce all sorts of cloth for suitings, as well as blankets and flannels.

Merchants are now anticipating a large and

all sorts of cloth for suitings, as well as blankets and flannels.

Merchants are now anticipating a large and remunerative trade with the Orient in cotton goods and farmers are looking for a big crop of 8 and 10 cent cotton. So the future looks bright for the cotton mills settlements in the South, where the operatives have this little advantage over those in the North that besides working in the factories, nearly every family has a few acres planted in cotton which, some way or other, they find time to cultivate.

ELIZABETH GETS MATERIAL. ATTEMPT OF TWO YOUNG WOMEN TO START A LITERARY CAREER.

The Way to Go About It-New York's Desire to Hear Abont Itself—Ten Pounds of Paper Ordered in Beckman Street—A Hungry Man in His Office-The Material Found. "I don't see why we can't," said Elizabeth, with

"Well," I answered hesitatingly, "I suppose t

you come right down to it, we can. "Of course we can!" cried Elizabeth excitedly, browing her newest sofa cushion at me-ne one made from bandanna handkerchiefs. "And h is very easy, too. You see it is this way, dear: New York is simply the most selfish, conceited city in America. Personally, I have no fault to find with this egotism, for I think the most of us would rather be dead here than alive any other york loves New York. It doesn't care a rap about any other city in the United States. Now you might approach New York newspapers from now till doomsday with really good stuff"—Elizabeth and I had been introduced to a young woman connected with a newspaper the day before, and she had said "stuff"—"really good stuff about Chicago or Boston or Philadelphia, and they would simply laugh at you. But just try going to them with something about New York, and it would fairly be wrested from your hand."

Elizabeth smilled a half-cynical, half-satisfied Elizabeth smilled a half-cynical, half-satisfied.

Othim, I concluded that a bath would not be amiss. There was an air of decayed gentility about him, it is shoes were hopelessly shabby, his clothing, once good, was now old and frayed, and a very old uile on his head completed a combination that advertised that life had not been all one could wish him.

Mr. Smith looked at us gently, and bowed with a slight air of sadness.

There was an air of decayed gentling air place else. But still the fact remains that New

smile, as one who had just discovered a very shocking state of affairs, but not very much shocked George Eliot says somewhere that we must learn to distrust men without bitterness.

"You are a remarkably astute young woman. I marmured. "I would not like to have your searchlight turned on me!" "It is true," she answered briskly. "All New

York wants to know is just a little more about New York.

York."

"There is a good deal to know," I admitted. A thousand half-memories floated through my mind; memories of sun-lit avenues, gay with carriages, bewildering shop windows, flower stands and beautiful women; and at night, long lines of twinkling lights, a hansom, and somewhere in a little corner behind a palm some friendly people, and something in a glass that kept bubbling. "Yes, there is a good deal to know," I said.

"Of course," said Elizabeth again. "And we must go out and see something, Dolly, and come home and write it up. Look at the material there is here. Why, I can think of a thousand things that would make really interesting reading, and with nothing slushy in it, either. Even I am tired of reading about bananas and dried apples for the complexion on Sunday mernings."

She spoke with so much impatience that I was just about to defend myself under a vague impression that I somehow had been to blame, when she asked me suddenly if I knew how much royalty.

sion that I somehow had been to blame, when she asked me suddenly if I knew how much royalty had been paid in the last month on a certain popu-

undimmed by a failure of years we swore to ourambitions had taken a new turn the day before at Mrs. Van Tassell's, where we had met a tall blonde, fresh looking young woman from one of in New York to tie himself down to a salary; one could do a thousand times better with his own were all wrong that we finally asked her what was right. She promptly replied that the only "material" and write some good articles for the newspapers. Good work found its own place.

When we were recovering from the cold plunge was not an easy thing to do, Elizabeth said she saw that we, too, had been making a mispractical enough; it was, after all, mere business. was only necessary to select an interesting topic and then write about it.

"But where are you going to get the topic? I wanted to know.
"Any place," said Elizabeth, waving her hand vaguely. "The streets are full of them. Now you come down here at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning, and we will start out. And it must be busting, and we will start out. And it must be businesslike too; no looking in hat windows to see if we would rather have currants or cherries on our hats; no talk about foulards or cluny lace. We will just put on short skirts and plain hats down over our eyes, and go forth."

"Where are we going." I ventured to ask.
"I think we had better go to the Bowery first."

"Why, Elizabeth Courteney, go there alone."

"Bolly, you are a goose. Of course we can go there alone."

"But we could not possibly write anything better about the Bowery than has been written

ing she said.
The rose pink and sky blue tint had somehow worn off my literary dream the next morning when I presented myself at Fizzabeta's, or at least that part of the dream that had anything to do with the "I don't feel like going down there this levely morning," I said. "Why can't we walk down Fifth Avenue to Twenty-third street? The mater tal is going to stay right where it is. It can't get

away "No, indeed," said Elizabeth severely. "I have begun my article on At the Sign of the Three Balls," and I must learn all I can about it. I used so much paper I thought I had better run out before, you came and find out from one of the little printing shops where to buy paper by the pound. So I am going to stop at Beevman street and order ten pounds. That will last us some time."

level with the flooring of the present house. The pounding and hammering of the carpenters doesn't disturb the bear in the least. He has been accustomed for years to seeing people, thousands of them, and two more or less he doesn't count. Very likely one of the carpenters, after whacking a nail, will stop a moment and speak good-naturedly to the big black bear, there within a foot of him, but the bear never says anything to the carpenter; he just keeps a-walking around softly.

The platform finished, the sides up and the rest of the addition on, the bear will be removed temperarily, and the bars along the back of the old, smaller house will be taken out and set back along the rear side of the added part. Whatever finishing touches may still be needed will then be put on, and the black bear will be brought back to find his home most comfortable and to his liking. as we picked our way among the trucks and bar-rels and boxes. I never realized before how much paper was made, and as I looked around

rels and boxes. I never realized before how much paper was made, and as I looked around the little shop we entered, and thought of all the writing for which that paper was intended, I grew weak. Where were the vais of link, too—Here Elizabeth interrupted my dizzy speculations. "Do you know where we are going now," she said. "Of course you don't, though. Wait until we get out of this place and then I will tell you." At a corner on Park row she stopped me at an old books tall.
"Now you look at these prints of early New York while I tell you something, she said. "Theard last night of a man at a certain number in Park row who wants a young woman to assist him in literary work and we are going to see him."

I looked at her in amazement. "But we don't want to assist anybody in anything. I don't won what you can be thinking of, Elizabeth." "Of course we don't," was the reply. "But don't you see, we may learn something by going to him and pretending we do, or at least that I do. It is experience that I am after. Come on, now, and let us hunt up the number."

But the number turned out to be a saloon, and

alightly overcome by the circumstance we consulted a policeman.

"You might try the next number," he suggested.

Tanow that is an office building."

It proved to be a dingy one. There was no elevator, and the stairs leaned sideways as if they were tired of it all and night go down any day. The atmosphere too, did not reek of violets and Florentine orris.

I picked up my skirts and felt my way gingerly along the dark narrow halls after Elizabeth. The room which bore the name of the man who wished an assistant in literary work seemed at EVIL EYE FEARED IN CUBA.

SUPERSTITIONS STILL STRONG ON LONELY PLANTATIONS. Amulets Common Among Rich and Poor -American Citizenship a Charm Against Bandits in the Old Days-Alarm Caused by

and the most astonishing number of newspapers one could imagine. After we had stepped well in, however, where we could grasp just all the bareness and general air of desolation, a slim, bloodless young woman emerged from behind one of the desics and told us that Mr. Smith was not in, but would be in presently. She assumed our business was with him.

At that moment a step sounded in the hall, and a tall, cadaverous looking individual appeared in the doorway. I felt a vague pity for him at once. My first impression was that he stood in dire need of a good beefsteak; then I decided that he needed warming, too, he looked so cold; and before I had finished my scruthay of him, I concluded that a bath would not be amiss. There was an air of decayed gentility about him. any other West Indian island. This is owing in part to the large importations of Africans for working the tracts of sugar, coffee and tobacco land, and also in part to the strain of Arabic lore that comes with Spanish blood. In the laborer's hut is to be found not only the suspended horseshoe and cow's horn, but also a dry gourd containing animal's teeth, a cord with a peculiar knot, a rabbit's foot and bones of other wild animals, dried herbs and flowers innumerable. The well-to-do store away in wardrobe drawers the supposed lucky numbers of the lottery, squandering perhaps all the available revenue in this fancy; worn around throats and wrists are chains containing a certain number of beads, or a single chain may bear a rare special reverence for jet. The narrow life led which are further aided by old wives tales of

a Goat-A Bandit's Superstitions.

There is probably more superstition among

the country people of Cuba than those of almost

witcheraft. Cuban plantation life is sadly lacking in novelty Mr. Smith seemed to be overcome for a moment, but quickly rallied.

"Pray be seated," he said, carefully removing his hat and dusting a spot on his desk with his handkerchief before he put it down. "This is an enterprise that is just starting," he went on "We are publishing a weekly and it contains in a very much condensed form all the social events of the week in the city. What we wish is a bright young woman—I think you look as if you would do—to go through the newspapers, and write in a few lines any item of social interest that she may find. It was my idea that we could find one possibly who would also be willing to take dictation and do stenography. I very much need a private secretary. or excitement and the one-time exciting phase of constantly expecting bandits is now noticeably absent. When the wealthy planter now starts from his home in the cool morning hours to ride for his mail or to look after shipments or to inspect his estates, his family may indulge in the comfortable reflection that he may return alive, which possibly would not have been the case a few years ago. The senoras, as they sit and rock, sipping their coffee or refresco long drawn out. Except for sewing, they do little work and no reading, so that the easiest way to be entertained is to listen to some old crone's tales of Africa, while the bees buzz in the tuberose at the window and the grinding of the canebreakers drums monotonously upon the ear.

It is a long time since the sudden cry of "Bandidoe!" broke in on this lethergy. Just before the recent insurrection a planter was sometimes seized by bandits in broad daylight and carried off to a mountain or cave, and there held for ransom, the ransom varying with the reputed wealth of his family. Often it was the eldest son thus abducted and even little children were cruelly detained. A Cuban bandit was never known to fear save two things, the evil least one generation to efface the tendencies which come through certain strains. Fetish worship superstition and hero worship have descended upon the guajiro with the forcelike failure."

Elizabeth did not answer. Suddenly through the claim and noise of the street St. Paul's bell sounded the hour of noon.

"Let us go to service," she said, "and sit in George Washington's pew."

There was a fair sprinkling of men in the congregation. As we knell by the faded red cushlons underneath the arms of the United States. Elizabeth clutched my arm with a grasp that made me wince. She was staring straight ahead at a pew occupied by a man who stood alone, and ful bondage of three or four centuries. The benefit of the public schools of New York pain that I had not made it. I always received the news from her in the same way; first, staggered by the amount; second, filled with a terrible sense of something undone, and, last, settling down queitly to an exact knowledge in dollars of my own deficiencies.

It was in the blood that Elizabeth and I should both write, but it somehow had never succeeded n getting any further. We have the terrible sense possible.

Stegation. As we knelt by the faded red cushions underneath the arms of the United States. Elizabeth each of the united States has alian sprinkling of men in the consumers of the United States. Elizabeth each of the underneath the arms of the United States. Elizabeth each of the underneath the arms of the United States. Elizabeth each of the underneath the arms of the United States. Elizabeth each of the underneath the arms of the United States. Elizabeth each of the underneath the arms of the United States. Elizabeth each of the underneath the arms of the United States. Elizabeth each of the underneath the arms of the United States. Elizabeth each of the underneath the arms of the United States. Elizabeth each of the underneath the arms of the United States. Elizabeth expectation and often is so interwoven as to be superstition is more tenacious than religion or education and often is so interwoven as to be superstition is more tenacious than religion or education and often is so interwoven as to be superstition is more tenacious than religion or education and often is so interwoven as to be superstition is more tenacious than religion or education and often is so interwoven as to be superstition is more tenacious than religion or education and often is so interwoven as to be superstition is more tenacious than religion or education and often is so interwoven as to be superstition is more tenacious than religion or education and often is so interwoven as to be superstition is more tenacious than religion or education and often is so interwoven as to be superstition is more ducation and often is so i "I would not have believed it," whispered Elizabeth slowly. "It is the greatest surprise of my
life to see him here. I always told him he was
the most material man I ever knew. No one could
possibly associate him with any spirituality. I
cannot understand it."

At that moment, as if some of our thoughtvibrations had reached him, the man turned around
and leaked directly at us. A waye of red nassed desirable and an enormous retinue of domestic servants has ever been one of the requisites to comfort, ease and safety.

Along in the 90's some Americans had an interesting experience on one of these large hadendus. The mistress of the estate, a na-tive Creeke, had been educated in a well-known institution of Arcerce, but had married the

tive treele, had been educated in a well-known institution of America, but had married the love of her youth and returned to her native purcise quaradises and was entertaining some old schoolmates in her secluded plantation home. These schoolmates were genuine Yankees. A large band of notorious bandits known to be nearby only lent additional zest to the pleasure of the guests. The Americans all expressed themselves as "just dving to see a real bandit." to have it. He was wholly absorbed in growhen I said that I had always wanted to read the inscriptions over the tembs near the alter. I found that I had ample time for all the epitaphs there and was just finishing the melancholy account of the little boy snatched away at the age of 8 years, who was "in understanding a man, in piety a saint, and in disposition an angel," when they came back to a remembrance of my existence. They came up the aids slowly, apology in their steps, and the light in their faces a romance.

"Mr. Carrol wants to take us to lunch," said "Mr. Carrol wants to take us to lunch," said the light in their faces a romance. They came up the aids slowly, apology in their steps, and the light in their faces a romance.

"Mr. Carrol wants to take us to lunch," said giare there is a sigh of reliet from all nature, if species. Bird and beast alike murman a first steps. Bird and beast alike murman a step of the place having some to a neighboring town hot to return till about nidmight and having taken along the other men from the house.

Twilight is short, but ineffably tender and beautiful in Cuba. After the day's heat and beautiful in Cuba.

giare there is a sigh of rehel from all nature, it seems. Bird and beast alike murnar a hymn of rest from labor. One is tempted to go out into the wide expanse of sky from under any other shelter and drink in the retreshing evening dew. But this is not permissible, for the gentle dew is said to be poisonous. Therefore all openings in the form of deors or windows are closed at dusk, and yet those who are obliged to keep out and work in the dew are the most healthy. Not only are the doors and windows closed at dusk on plantations but on this particular evening the from the doors and windows closed at dusk on plantations but on this particular evening the from bur or from obraced each one, for the lord and master being absent the butler recognized his duty. The dwelling was but one story high, as is usual in country houses, and built around a ceart.

Every one had gathered into the central Sula to sip coffee, when a sudden loud knock came at the entrance. It was too early for the outing party to return, so the butler was ordered not to open until he discovered who was demanding entrance. The pounding on the door was so unceremoniously loud and incessant that all decided it could not be either the parish priest or a visitor, besides no one went about after dark. Whispered commands followed suppressed shrieks from within, but outside no voice replied to any question. The butler called out in his most wheelding tone, "Is that you, master?" Not a reply same but the most violent knock at the door, as if with the butler of a club or a musket. Even the faces of the American women were blanched by this time.

"Give me something to shoot with!" exclaimed.

aries made a journey in Katanga, a large district which contains many of the upper waters of the Congo. One day they approached a mountain which, they later learned, was ex-tremely rich in iron ore. In fact, the travel-lers say the mountain is little que than a huge block of iron from summit to base. The na-The missionaries spent several days in the neighborhood, and each evening, they say, the mountain was illumined in a wonderful manner under the influence of the rays of the setting sun. The upper part of it seemed to be an immense reflector launching far out into the plain the beams of light received from the "Star of Day."

One evening, after a day of rain that had

of the American women were blanched by this time.

"Give me something to shoot with!" exclaimed one "a gun or a pistol and I shall kill some one."

Then in reply to a whisper from the hostess, one of the guests cried. "What! no gun or firearm in the house!"

At this the butier, who was trembling like an aspen leaf, suggested that some one should call out. "American citizens here!" This was done in chorus in tones possibly like those used by the Christian martyrs. All at once it seemed to act like a charm and a sudden calm prevailed without. Gradually equanimity was restored within. But there was no retiring for the night after this, so the whole party kept visit by the dun light of a taper until the wee small hours, when the lord of the manor drew up before the doorway, accompanied by his suite, among whom yere two guardes for the safe conduct of the party. The difficulty now was to gain admittance, but after many secret signals from without to his wife, who recognized certain pet words, the master at last gained admittance to his house; not, however, until he had nearly broken his neck over a bulky obstruction in the doorway. This obstruction was carefully inspected and then new confusion broke cut.

"The evil eye take him to hades!" exclaimed the butler as he realized the source of the previous alarm and then he nade a dash as if to murder—the children's pet goat!

"Don't dare call up the evil eye," exclaimed the natives now alarmed for a new reason and reverently crossing themselves, "God preserve us from more terror this night, We are better off this moment, through having been sufferers on account of a goat than if we had been attacked by those bandits up in the cave. A jet charm shall be hung up as a memorial of this deliverance."

The mistress of the house then knell before a statue of Maria de Pilar her patroness, and gave, thanks for the the brilliancy of the reflection was greater than usual, and Father Ter Maat decided to seek the exact cause of this phenomenon. So at sunrise next norming he began the difficult task of scaling the steep slope of this mountain of iron. He finally reached the highest peak, 6,888 feet above the sea level and there he found a great rock whose side, turned toward the western sun was as polished and bright as a mirand shone like burnished steel. It seemed to be a block of almost pure metal. This shining surface contains several hundred square feet, and fully explains the remarkable refraction of the solar rays. The only explanation of the increased brilliancy on that particular day is that the rain washed away all particles that bedimmed the polished surface and left it a fine natural mirror where the falling beams of light were launched again far out over the plain with dazzling effect. MORE ROOM FOR THE BLACK BEAR.

"It must be a source of great satisfaction to you." remarked the millionaire's friend, "to be able to give these large sums to struggling institutions of learning." You notice," replied the millionaire, "my gifts are generally made on condition that the beneficiaries raise an equal sum within a certain time."
"Yes."
"Well, I think I get more satisfaction from seeing the mainagers shin around after that money than I do from anything else." From the Cleretand Plain Dealer. From the Clereland Plain Dealer.

"Do you see that brahma hen over there?"
inquired the dorking rooster of the favorite of
the harem. "Isn't she the most conceited looking thing you ever saw?"
"She is," clucked the favorite. "I understand she hatched out fifteen chicks to-day."
"I suppose," said the rooster, with fine sarcasm, "that this circumstance convinces her
that she belongs to the smart set."

BYRNES AS A ROGUE CATCHER.

Much of His Success Due to the Selection

Clever Men to Aid Him. Four men were seated around a table in an untown café one night last week discussing the detective abilities of various men who have been at the head of the Police Department in this city. Two of the men have held prominent places in the city government, the third was a detective sergeant until retired in '98 and the fourth is a captain in the Fire Department, who served a long term in the Fire Marshal's office. Every Chief of Police, from the reorganization of the Metropolitan force to the present was dissected and in time the conversation drifted to Byrne's administration. "Tom Byrnes," said the ex-detective ser

geant, "was a bright man, but he really gained his reputation through the talent of the men under him. The men did the work, but he got the credit and the notoriety. He was shrewd in this respect; he surrounded himself with the best men in the department and everything they accomplished he took the credit for. I remember well how Byrnes would call the newspaper men into his office, and get off something like this: 'About a week ago Mr. So and So's amulet of jet, coral or amethyst. There is a house was robbed of \$10,000 worth of jewelry. It was reported to me and I detailed Detectives Black and Brown on the case with instructions how to act. Myself and the detectives have arrested the men who committed that crime and they are now under lock and key. Then he would give the details of the robbery and and the arrest, winding up with a grand flourish. 'I was closeted with one of the prisoners this afternoon for three hours and he has conconfessed, implicating the other man, and it will only he a few days before we have recovered the stolen property.' The next day the papers would be full of the story of the arrest and confession of two notorious burglars and the people would say what a great policeman Byrnes was, while really the men who should have "That's your side of it," said the fire cap-

tain, "but I'm going to tell a little story about Byrnes that will show you just how the man worked and which will prove, I think, that he didn't get any more credit than he deserved. When I was a deputy fire marshal I got to know a number of the people around Police Headquarters. About that time a well-known society leader-call her Mrs. Jones-was ilving at her country home on the Hudson, not far from Tarrytown. Her husband was in Europe and, beside the servants, she had stopping with her a woman friend. To make matters easy we will say that her name is Miss Smith. One night a burglar got into the house and finally landed in the room of Miss Smith. She was awakened, but before she could move she was told by the burglar, who, by the way, was masked, that if she kept quiet she would not be harmed. He must have been a gentleman for he kept his word, and she was too scared to open her eves for nearly an hour after he had gone. Then she set up a big yell, but no trace of the intruder could be found, of course. Strange to say, however, for a woman she retained a good description of the burgiar. And what impressed her most was his voice, which, what impressed her most was his voice, which, she said, she would recognize at any time. "The local police were notified of the burgiery but nothing came of it until two weeks later. One afternoon Mrs. Jones and her guest drove to town and stopped at a store where newspapers and stationery were on sale. The proprietor of the piace was a young man who had worked on a train selling papers, candy and books and being an industricus chap had saved enough money to start in business for himself. He waited on the customers, and, naturally, there was some conversation over

himself. He waited on the customers, and, naturally, there was some conversation over their purchases. On leaving the store the two women got into their carriage and started for home. Miss Smith appeared nervous and the other asked what the trouble was.

"T've found out who the man was that robbed us," was the startling reply.

"Who?" asked her friend in surprise.

he convening of the county Grand Jury. Here was a nice mixup, and I'll tell you it looked nighty bad for the prisoner for the people

was a nice mixup, and I'll tell you it looked mighty bad for the prisoner for the people who caused his arrest had a good deal of influence. However, the prisoner had many friends in the town and they interested themselves in the case. They declared that it was ridiculous to lock a man up on such filmsy evidence, but Miss Smith postively identified him as the burglar, so what could be done? It happened that one of the prisoner's friends was a friend of Ten Byrnes. So one morning he came down to this city and explained the whole thing to Byrnes, asking his help. Byrnes had issued as of the staff which is detectives. The order required them to give him a report each day of every crook and how was to be followed a few blocks and to find out if possible where he was going. The morning after Brynes's Tarrytown friend had visited him he told his men of the faces, detailing the description of the burglar as given by Miss Smith. One of the younger members of the staff, who was a very bright fellow and is in the business to-day, took out his note book and searched through it. On the date of the robbery he found this memorandum:

"Saw Red Jack on West 125th street: took a

his note book and searched through it. On the date of the robbery he found this memorandum:

"Saw Red Jack on West 125th street; took a train for White Plains; looking very seedy."

"A few pages further back in the book he came across this memorandum:

"Saw Red Jack on Broadway; looking swell.

Must have made a strike."

"That was dated one week later than the other. As Red Jack answered to the description of the burglar, Byrnes gave the young detective instructions to bring Jack in and two days later Red Jack was at Police Headquarters. What haveened down there I don't know, but I do know that Jack confessed to having committed the robbery. Red Jack and the stationery man were ringers for each other, and that accounted for Miss Smith's error; Their voices were almost identical in tone, too. Red Jack got five years for that job.

"New." concluded the Fire Captain, "I think that story, which I know is true, speaks for itself. Byrnes's detectives may have done the work, but Byrnes matoped out the plans. That system of keeping tabs on crooks was only one of many clever things he inaugurated."

that story, which I show have done the work, but Byrnes' actectives may have done the work, but Byrnes' neared on crocks was chiy one of many elever things be inaugurated."

NOT WHOLLY A COWARD.

A Railroaders's Good Reason for Not Resisting Train Robbers.

Prom the New Orient Times Democrat.

"When I hear people boast what they would or wouldn't do under the persuasion of a six shooter," said an old passenger conductor, "I am always reminded of an experience of mine, years ago, on the Iron Mountain Railroad." I was station agent at the time at a little town near Texarkana, and had been summoned up to Little Rock on some business that has nothing to do with this story. I was in the first day coach, well up to the front, and in the next seat was an express messenger who had attracted a good dead of attends from the fact that he wore his hadrion; and had a pair of enormous revolvers stuck in his helt. The rest of the car was well filled with a mixed crowd, lociding perhaps a dozen women. A about two clock at night, while we we could inquire what was wrong the front door the wopen and a masked man stepped inside with a sawed-off shortun at his shoulder. Sit still: he yelled. I'll turn loose if airy soul moves a finger? A he shoulder. Sit still: he yelled. I'll turn loose if airy soul moves a finger? A he shoulder. Sit still: he yelled. I'll turn loose if airy soul moves a finger? A he shoulder. Sit still: he yelled. I'll turn loose if airy soul moves a finger? A he shoulder. Sit still: he yelled. I'll turn loose if airy soul moves a finger? A he shoulder sit was all over and the robbers had disappeared the moves and an asked man stepped inside with a maked man stepped inside with a maked man stepped inside with a mixed and started down the aide, looting the passenger when he had been arrested fifty times for all evidence and the robbers had disappeared the processed was a next feel one of the pistole out of his work and the problems and the heart of the car at the mountains, and he same the same messenger when he

Two days later that same messenger wanted up to a little cabin in the mountains, kicked in the door, shot two of the robbers dead in their tracks and captured three others, all single-handed. I often wondered whether the woman who hollered 'coward' heard of that incident."

PITTSBURG HAS A CENSOR.

DIRECTOR BROWN EDITED "ZAZA" AND SCARED OFF MRS. LANGTRY.

He Manages the Police and Fire Departments Besides Passing Upon the Morality of Plays-His Autocratic Powers Why The atrical Managers Do Not Protest.

PITTSBURG, April 28.-The fact that an Engglish censor has called for a copy of "Zaza" reminds Pittsburgers that it was in this city that Mrs. Leslie Carter first ran up against a censor and that certain parts of the text of her play were lopped off by Pittsburg's censor. It was fear of the same Pittsburg censor, stirred up as he was by a Baltimore preacher and the purity clubs, that caused Mrs. Langury to remain away from Pittsburg entirely.

Pittsburg's censer is J. O. Brown. Director of the Department of Public Safety. By virtue of his office he controls the Police the Fire, the Health, and the Building Inspection departments. These various departments are bureaus under the control of the Director of the Public Safety Department, each having a superintendent. The Director is answerable to no one. Theoretically he is responsible to the City Councils, but as he and the Director of Public Works, control almost absolutely the fate of every Councilman who aspires to a reelection there is none of them bold enough to court political destruction by opposing him. To be Director means to have an opportunity to be a first-class tyrant, and that the incumbent resists the temptation is owing to his own good sense, and not to fear of any disciplinary Under the interpretation which the Alleghens

county courts have placed upon the police law of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania the policeman is all powerful, when acting as the interpreter and executive officer of the law. and no Pittsburger unwilling to risk a sore head would think of refusing to submit to arres quietly, be the arresting officer drunk or sober. One reads that in New York the desk sergeans occasionally exercises discretion and allows a citizen arrested by a too zealous policeman to depart. Similar cases, are unheard of here. where the theory reigns that the arresting policeman must be sustained, until a formal hearing in the police court has proved that the prisoner is innocent of wrongdoing. And in some of the police courts "talking back" to a police man has been considered very disorderly conduct. There is little complaint in Pittsburg of unjust arrests, as the policemen compare very favorably with those of any other city and have not become unduly puffed up with the undoubted power they possess. All this to written simply to show why there was no kiel from the managers of the theatre which had booked Mrs. Langtry'splay, "The Degenerates," when the Director was called upon to prevent the performance. Had Director Brown issued an order forbidding the performance the actors could have been arrested on the stage had they persisted. An injunction might possibly have been obtained after much expense and trouble. How the courts look upon the exercise of the police power was illustrated a few years ago. A business man had been ordered to remove certain barrels and other obstructions that lined the sidewalk in front of his store. He went into court, alleged that the police "had it in" for him, and as proof adduced the fact that merchants on each side of him still obstructed the sidewalk, and yet he was the only victim. The court ruled that according to law the police were the judges as to what sidewalk obstructions could be considered infractions of the law; in this case the police deemed his barries and boxes obstructions under the law; if they chose not to consider that his neighbor's sidewalk in front court. For many weeks the sidewalk in front of that one store was thobstructed, but in front of their way.

The play of "Sapho" came to Pittsburg an order forbidding the performance, the ac-

the other asked what the trouble was.

"T've found out who the man was that robbed us." was the startling reply.

"The man who waited on us in that store."

"Nonsense." said Mrs. Jones. "that's impossible. He owns the store and is a respectable man. He is married, too. I think you're very much unistaken."

"But Miss Smith was positive in her conviction. She said that the burgiar was of the same height and build and to make the identification complete she was sure that the voices of the burgiar and the proprietor of the store were exactly allke; she couldn't be mistaken.

"The play of "Sapho" came to Pittsburg and went away after a week's stay without creating a ripple. Then came the Rev. Wilbur Creating a ripple. Then came the Rev.

he thought too strong. If they ought not to be uttered in the theatre they should not appear in the newspapers, he argues.

Encouraged by this success, those who are fighting for purity in the draina, turned their guns on "The Degenerates." A petition against it was sent to Mayor W. J. Diehl, who has no power at all, and he consulted Director Brown. The latter thought he could not justly condemn the play until he had witnessed at least one performance. The Mayor reasoned that drive the play out of the play of the pla

ARRESTED BY A PRISONER

A Man Handcuffed to a Policeman Picks Dod Vagrant on the Way to the Jail. From the Rochester Herald

A prisoner handcuffed to an officer on be way to jail seldom takes advantage of his prerogative as a citizen to arrest another man. It was done last night, however, and Detective O'Brien explains it only on the theory that misery loves company. The prisoner who made the arrest states, however, that he did it because the man he arrested made him thred. Detective O'Brien was given a warrant to serve on Louis Finzer, a tallor, who lives at the corner of Central avenue and Joiner street, last night and he went and got him. Finzer was charged with assault in the second degree on Fannie Rothschilds at the Rothschilds's tailoring establishment, at 124 Kelly street. He is said to have had trouble with the girl. and in the racket which ensued he is charged with hurling a pair of heavy shears at her with